

THE UNION.

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St. George, Washington Co., Utah,
BY
Jos. W. Carpenter,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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We respectfully request that contributors will hand in the general reading matter that they desire to appear in the ensuing issue, not later than Tuesday morning, and local items not later than Friday evening, of each week.

Address all communications to

THE UNION,
ST. GEORGE,
WASHINGTON CO., UTAH.

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Saturday, February 20, 1897.

THE EDITOR NEVER DOCKED.

No, the editor is never docked, except when some of the subscribers or advertisers euchre him out of his hard earnings. We say hard earnings, because the editor does more work for less pay than any man on earth. He has to work over-time either in the sanctum, composing room or press room thirteen months in the year, while all other classes of humanity are quietly taking solid comfort in the beautiful arms of Morpheus; and yet, if, through sickness or otherwise, the paper happens to be late, the editor is then duly "cussed" in a way not agreeable. Oh, no! the editor is never docked! But who wants to be an editor? Let him step forward and put on the editorial attire for only the brief period of a fortnight, and we will venture the assertion that he will be more anxious to doff the cares of an editor than he was to don them, and will also be willing to concede the fact that the editor should not be docked; but that he should be aided in every way possible and paid every cent due him. When he is well patronized his paper will show it by a fair representation of well-paying advertisements, as well as an ever-increasing subscription list. Prompt pay is what aids an editor in obtaining and giving you a newsy sheet and gives him encouragement substantially, and we trust that all editors hereafter will "never be docked."

On Temperance.

The boys stopped in front of a saloon, and an old man standing near listened to what they said.

"Let's go in and take a drink," said one of them.

"I—I don't think we'd better," said his companion, "my father's terribly opposed to saloons. I don't know what he'd say if he knew that I'd been in one, and drank liquor there."

"Just for the fun of the thing, you know," urged his friend. "Of course, we'd stop with one drink. There couldn't be any harm in that."

"My boys," said the old man, coming up to them, "you don't know what you're talking about. If you go in there and take one drink, you are not sure of stopping there. The chances are that you won't, for I tell you—and I know what I am talking about from a bitter experience—there's a fascination about liquor that it takes a strong will to resist after the first taste of it sometimes. Take the first drink and the way of the drunkard is open before you. Only those who let liquor entirely alone are safe. I know for I've been a drunkard a good many years. I expect to be one till I die. I began by taking a drink just as you propose, 'for fun,'—but I didn't stop there, you see. Take the advice of a poor old wreck—that is, never take the first drink."

"You're right," said the boy, who had proposed to visit the saloon. "I thank you for your good advice, sir. I say, Tom, let's promise each other never to take the first drink."

"All right," said Tom, and the boys clasped hands on their pledge.

"That's a good temperance society to belong to," said the old man. "I wish I'd joined one like it when I was a boy."—Eben E. Rexford.

Sheep Not a "Necessary Evil."

SPRINGDALE, Feb. 15, 1897.

Editor UNION—

Have all the wise men of the earth been struck with insanity? What is the matter with them? I have heard read today in the Deseret Weekly that some one had introduced a bill in our Legislature comparing the sheep industry to the saloons as a necessary evil, and asking that a license be placed on the sheep industry equal to that on the saloon.

Now, Mr. Editor, any man who will introduce or foster such a bill ought to be spotted and known by the public, and never receive another vote from a sensible person. The saloons are unnecessary evils and are destructive to humanity, while the sheep industry, if an evil at all, is because of mismanagement, and all that is necessary is wholesome laws and those laws put in force. How could we be comfortably clothed in the winter season without the wool that the sheep produce? Besides, mutton is one of the most healthy flesh foods that exist. Again, the large amounts of money that are paid out by those owning sheep to bona fide settlers is more or less distributed among the people of our State.

Can we afford to have the sheep industry ranked with that death-dealing and woe-producing evil and money-grabbing, corrupting element called a "necessary evil?" The sheep industry is indispensable, while if there was not a saloon in existence the world would be better off for that fact.

BLIND MAN'S BUFF.

RIO VIRGEN MILLS,

WASHINGTON, UTAH.

Manufacturers of Cotton and Woolen Goods, are taking in exchange for the same, Cotton, Wool, Flour, Grain, and all kinds of Farm and Dairy products.

A Missionary in Tennessee.

Continued from first page.

Next day Pres. Young and several of us elders witnessed a sham battle between the State militia and veterans of the late Confederate army. It is enough for me to say that the sham satisfied me, and I don't hanker after the reality; may the Lord deliver me and mine from it.

Next day, June 3rd, Elder Christenson and I again, grips in hand, started out distributing tracts in the suburbs northeast of Nashville. After visiting some twenty-seven families, and having been refused entertainment twelve times, night still found us supperless and without a shelter—strangers in a strange land. At one house where I asked for shelter, the lady (?) replied that her husband was holding services at his church near by, but they could not entertain us for the night. I asked if they would receive a tract, and she answered with a scornful laugh: "Oh! no! Ha! ha! we don't want any of your tracts!" And thus we went on, but the Saviour says, Matt. 25: "I was a stranger and ye took me not in; hungry, and ye gave me no meat * * * inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these: my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Finally the keeper of a toll-gate allowed us to occupy a small coop by the roadside, where the receiver of tolls sat through the day to take up his fees from the vehicles passing to and from the city. Elder Christensen spread a newspaper on the floor, and with his grip for a pillow lay down like Jacob of old to dreams of the night, only the patriarch had no paper to keep his Prince Albert from the dust and had the canopy of Heaven for a covering instead of a cabin roof. I lay down on a bench, and thus we spent the night.

[To be Continued]

Levi Strauss Overalls at Whitehead's.

CO-OPERATION.

When President Brigham Young—who in his day was looked upon with respect which almost amounted to idolatry among the Latter-day Saints—urged the adoption of the principle of co-operation, in commercial and manufacturing concerns of the people, who looked up to him as their guide, both in a temporal as well as in a spiritual sense, he did so with the far-sightedness so characteristic of a great leader, and to the credit of his followers be it said, that a general disposition to enter into the scheme suggested was manifested throughout Utah, and the other Territories where Latter-day Saints had made their homes, and for some years the interest and desire to sustain the home institutions; but after a while a change came over the people, and the teachings of President Young were apparently forgotten, or their value was lost sight of, and this too, when the benefits of the sys-

tem had been made manifest in large dividends, and most excellent returns on the investments made. It is possible that the interest of some began to flag upon the unavoidable epoch of hard times making its appearance, when dividends became less, and in some instances there were practically no returns at all. This certainly was not conducive to intense admiration of the co-operative system, but the dissatisfied ones forgot to stop and think that they in their carelessness had helped to bring about the bad state of affairs by in some instances transferring their patronage to rival places of business through some fancied slight or private pique at the management, instead of taking the precaution to make their real, or fancied grievances known to the proper authorities and demanding the rights they, as stockholders were entitled to, and continuing to support the institution where their means were invested; had this course been adopted the multiplicity of business places which now abound in nearly all the settlements of the Mormon people would have had a limit, and the grand success which was promised by Brigham Young, would have been fully realized!

The fact that many co-operative stores are going to the wall is ample evidence that they are not receiving the support of the people that mutual protection would suggest, and at the same time, if disaster should follow the business efforts of a superintendent, he alone must be the scapegoat for censure. * * * The same necessity for self-preservation exists now as it did thirty or forty years ago; and there is no safer or more sure plan to adopt to obtain the successful result so much desired as a community or co-operation of effort.—Beaver County News.

NOTICE TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned after the publication thereof for three successive weeks, will make application to the honorable Secretary of the Interior, Washington, D. C., for a permit to cut timber under the act of March 3, 1891, from the following described non-mineral public lands in Washington County, Utah, viz: All of sections 10 and 11, township 39 South, Range 14 West containing 1280 acres. The timber to be cut and removed is for manufacture into lumber products, and for sale to residents of Utah.

Dated at St. George, Utah, January 14th, 1897.

HARRISON J. BURGESS,
B. H. BURGESS,
EDMOND T. THORNTON.

Isaac C. Macfarlane, Atty.

[1st pub. Jan. 16, 1897, 10-3-97.]

[No. 3148]

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, 2

January 11, 1897.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Washington County, Utah, at St. George, Utah, on February 27, 1897, viz: Joseph H. Crawford, H. E. No. 9439, for the NW 1/4 SW 1/4 and Lots 3 and 4, Sec. 23, Tp. 42 S. R. 15 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter E. Van Orden, J. J. Andrew Sproul, Andrew H. Larsen and Israel Nielson, all of Washington, Washington County, Utah.

BYRON GRON, Register.

Isaac C. Macfarlane, Atty.

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